Some jobs are just too tough for your average fast-talkin' high-tech gun for hire. Sometimes...to get the job done right...you need someone crazier than a sack'a ferrets. You need Wade Wilson. The Crimson Comedian. The Regeneratin' Degenerate. The Merc with a Mouth...

DEADPOOL

When Deadpool responds to a Black Ops magazine ad, a young man named Conrad offers Deadpool a cool million dollars to take out a mysterious bookie to whom Conrad owes a lot of cash. Deadpool took the gig, but when Wade followed Conrad's instructions and paid a visit to the bookie's apartment... it exploded, killing many of the nearby residents. Deadpool then saw a doctored video on the evening news framing him for the crime. Now Wade's out for revenge...

It turns out that the gangster Tombstone is the one that Conrad owes money to and he's just bet Conrad double or nothing that Deadpool won't make it through the next twenty-four hours...

Unfortunately for Deadpool, the Punisher saw the same broadcast that he did and comes after Wade with all he's got. Deadpool manages to defeat Frank with the help of Daredevil, who agrees to help Wade track down Tombstone and Conrad.

On the way, Deadpool runs afoul of another media-savvy (but misinformed) hero, Spider-Man. Deadpool is just about to declare his innocence when... BOOM!

Headshot courtesy of the Punisher!

MIKE BENSON & ADAM GLASS
WRITERS

CARLO BARBERI
PENCILS

SANDU FLOREA
INKS

MARTE GRACIA
COLORIST

VC'S CORY PETIT
LETTERER

MIKE McKONE with ANDRES MOSSA
COVER ARTIST

JODY LEHEUP
ASSISTANT EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXEC. PRODUCER

DEADPOOL: SUICIDE KINGS No. 4, September, 2009. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $3.99 per copy in the U.S. ISST #R127032852) in the direct market: Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in Canada.** ALAN FINE, EVP - Office Of The Chief Executive Marvel Entertainment, inc. & CMO Marvel Characters B.V.; DAN BUCKLEY, President of Publishing + Print & Digital Media; JIM SOKOLOWSKI, Chief Operating Officer; DAVID GABRIEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation; DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management; MICHAEL PASCIULLO, VP Merchandising & Communications; JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Director of Publishing & Editorial Operations; SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager; ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Mikeh Dane, Advertising Director, at mdane@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

To find MARVEL COMICS at a local comic and hobby shop, go to www.comicshoplocator.com or call 1-888-COMICBOOK.

HEY LOOK, IT'S A LITTLE FREAK!
I'M NOT A FREAK. I'M A MUNCHKIN. AND I'M HERE TO WELCOME YOU TO MUNCHKINLAND, WHERE EVERYTHING IS GOOD AND BEAUT--
BAM!!
NOW YOU'RE A DEAD MUNCHKIN.

YO, D, THERE'D BETTER BE A GOOD REASON THERE'S BLOOD ALL OVER MY PATENT LEATHER SEATS.
EMINEM BACK THERE MUST'VE ATE HIS WHEATIES THIS MORNIN', 'CAUSE HE THOUGHT HE WAS ALL OLYMPIC AND JUMPED UP HERE TO TAKE ME OUT WITH A BOTTLE OF YOUR LOUIS THE XVIII.
THE BLACK PEARL?
YEAH, SO I GOT A SHOT OFF AND IT HIT HIS PAW.
THAT BOTTLE WAS A BIRTHDAY GIFT FROM RUSSELL SIMMONS. WAS SAVING IT FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION.
PLEASE TAKE ME TO MY DAD. HE'LL PAY YOU WHAT I OWE. WE'LL CALL IT EVEN AND ACT LIKE THIS NEVER HAPPENED.
YOU THINK I'M DOING THIS FOR JUST THE MONEY? IT'S THE SPORT NOW, BEEYATCH. AND I GOT BIGGER PLANS.
PLEASE TELL ME THAT YOU'RE NOT USING MY MONOGRAMMED BAR NAPKINS THAT MY MAMA GOT ME FOR KWANZAA?

I'M PICKING UP SOME CHATTER, FRANK. YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE THIS.
WHAT?
--SUBJECT IS NOW MOVING EASTBOUND ON 11TH AND 145TH. BACKUP'S ON THE WAY. USE EXTREME CAUTION WHEN APPROACHING--
DEADPOOL'S BEEN SPOTTED.
HORSE-CRAP. I TOOK HIM OUT WITH A KILL SHOT TO THE HEAD. LOOKED LIKE HUMPTY DUMPTY HITTING THE PAVEMENT.
I'M JUST TELLING YOU WHAT CAME OVER THE POLICE RADIO.
WHATTA YA WANT TO DO? MAYBE THEY GOT IT WRONG. HOW DO YOU WANNA PLAY IT?
SSSKKKKKKKCCCH

I'M LOOKING FOR ANSWERS AND SOMEBODY IS GONNA GIVE THEM TO ME.
ANSWERS. THOSE ARE RESPONSES TO QUESTIONS.
WHERE'S TOMBSTONE?
YO BRO, HAVEN'T SEEN THE CAT IN AGES. YOU CAN TAKE THAT TO THE BANK.
OH, THIS MO FO IS LYING! TIME FOR SOME DEEP TISSUE PENETRATION!
HIS HEARTBEAT'S WITHIN RANGE.
HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.
THIS TIME! THIS TIME!
YOU KNOW WHERE TOMBSTONE'S AT?
YEAH, CRACKER-IN-THE-BOX, WHERE IS HE?
STOP SCREAMING IN MY EAR.
"PLEASE" GETS YOU A LOT FURTHER.
I DON'T KNOW WACHA TALKING ABOUT, MAN.
MOVE ON, FRANK. HE'S CLEAN.
YO, I DON'T KNOW ?%#$. WHAT I DO KNOW IS I HAD A LAP-DANCE ON THE DOWNSTROKE THAT WAS INTERRUPTED.
HEART'S RACING LIKE A JACKRABBIT. HE'S LYING.
WE GOT SOME FACIAL RECOGNITION. ONE PETE WU. A RECORD AS LONG AS MY...ARM. HE'S A BAD GUY, FRANK-- THEFT, RAPE, MURDER.
ROGER.
BOOM!

WHY'D YOU DO THAT?
BECAUSE YOU WERE GONNA DO IT AND THIS IS MY BOOK.
AGHHH!
YOUR WHAT---?
NOTHING.
DANG-- AHH...HURTS... AHH JUST BOUGHT THESE KICKS--
CALL HIM.
LISTEN, BRUCE LEROY, YOU DO ANYTHING TO TIP HIM OFF, THE LAST THING YOU'RE GONNA FEEL IS COLD STEEL THROUGH YOUR LIVER. GUNSHOT WILL FEEL LIKE A RUB AND TUG.
YEAH THIS IS TOMB.
HEY, WHAT'S UP, T. TH-TH-THIS IS WU, I GOT A TIP ON A GAME.
MAKE IT QUICK, I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHIN'.
TWO HUNDRED ON THE RANGERS--
IT'S ON, DUMP. IT'S ON.
WE GOT A LOCK, FRANK. IT'S ON.

DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

NOW...
The World's DEADLIEST FIGHTING SECRETS Can Be Yours
. . .
FREE

Digital Comics

Preservation

MAIL GUARANTEED NO-RISK COUPON NOW

AN OROBOROS SCAN

ALT.BINARIES.COMICS.DCP